MADRAS COURIER.

Vol. XXX. TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1814. No. 1478.

Government Advertisement.

N[illegible]TICE is hereby given, that it has [illegible]s [illegible]ay been resolved by his Excelle[illegible] h[illegible] G[illegible]vernor in Council for the encour[illegible]gement and protection of Merchants and others desirous of resorting to the Pearl Fishery about to be held at Aripo, that a Regulation be published to protect and exempt Persons attending for that purpose and their property, from any Civil action, suit or process at Law, founded on transactions not connected with the Pearl Fishery, such Regulations to be in conformity to the like protection and exemption contained in a Proclamation dated 4th February 1804, and published by the Hon. Frederic North, then Governor of Ceylon enacting amongst other things as follows:

"*And whereas we are desirous, to facilitate the attendance at the said Fishery of Natives from all parts of India, and to prevent the progress of the said Fishery from being interrupted by contests of any former account or dispute, we do hereby further publish and declare, that all Natives of India, who attend at the said Fishery, shall not be liable to personal citation or arrest during such attendance, except in any criminal charges, or on de[illegible] demands which shall have accrued at, or d[illegible]ring the said Fishery, or from any transaction or account relative thereto, and excepting also all cases wherein such Natives may be subject to the jurisdiction of the Supreme Court of Judicature in the Island of Ceylon.*

By his Excellency's Command.

(Signed) JOHN RODNEY,
Chief Sec. to Govt.

Chief Secretary's Office,
Colombo, 6th January, 1814.

A CARD.

The SUBSCRIBERS to the RACES are hereby informed, that the RACE BALL will take place at the Race Stand, on the evening of the 4th of February, where the honor of their Company is expected at Ten o'Clock.

J. R. BARWELL,
Steward.

GENERAL POST OFFICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that Packets, are now open at this Office, for the reception of Letters to be conveyed to England by the undermentioned Ships.

Honorable Company's Ship *Hugh Inglis*,
" " *Lord Melville*, &
" " *Carnatic*,

and also for Double Postage Letters.

R. ANDREWS,
P. M. G.

Fort St. George, Jan. 25, 1814.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

IN THE SUPREME COURT OF JUDICATURE AT MADRAS.

MAHARAUJASTRY IYAGAUROO.
VERS.
SHEVAGUNGHY & PAROOMALL MOODELLY.

NOTICE is hereby given, that on Monday the 7th day of February next, will be Sold by Sheriff's Sale on the Premises, between 3 and 5 in the afternoon, one HOUSE and GROUND, situated in Peddoo Naick's Pettah, No. 63, Paroomall Moodelliar Street, measuring in Length from East to West 40 feet, and in breadth from North to South at the East end 18½ feet, and at the West 18½ feet or thereabouts, being the Property of the above named Defendants, and seized by order of the Supreme Court of Judicature.

Conditions of Sale.

A deposit of 10 per Cent. is to be paid by the Person who shall Purchase the said Premises, and all Persons who shall attend the Sale, are to take notice thereof and come prepared accordingly, and unless the said Premises shall be paid for at the expiration of 10 days after the day of Sale, the deposit shall be forfeited, the said Premises to be resold and any deficiency to be made good by the first Purchaser and all advantages and deposit forfeited.

Madras,
28th Jan. 1814.

K. DALRYMPLE,
Sheriff.

CIVIL FUND.

ADVERTISEMENT.

A QUARTERLY MEETING of the SUBSCRIBERS to the CIVIL FUND, will be held at the EXCHANGE, on Thursday next, the 3d Instant, at 2 o'clock.—The SUBSCRIBERS at the Presidency are particularly requested to attend.

J. BABINGTON,
Sec. to the Civil Fund.

Madras,
Civil Fund Office,
1st Feb. 1814.

LADIES LACE DRESSES,

AT EUROPE COST.

FOR SALE
ON COMMISSION,
BY
T. HURST & CO.

A FEW White LACE DRESSES, which arrived on one of the late Ships from England to Calcutta, are this day Exposed for Sale, at SIXTY PAGODAS EACH, being the English prime cost, and such of them as may remain unsold on Thursday next, will on, that day be packed up, and taken back to London.

Madras Beach,
February 1, 1814.

TO BE SOLD

By Private Contract.

THREE CAWNIES of GROUND situated on a Pleasant Spot, in the Village of PAUREEWAUKUM, between 14 and 15 Miles from Madras, and about one Mile and a half from Poonamallee, with a BUNGALOW, and INDIGO WORKS erected thereon, as also the INSTRUMENTS and UTENSILS belonging thereto,

FOR

Pagodas 800.

FOR FURTHER PARTICULARS ENQUIRE OF

Mr. JOHN SYKES.

Madras, 31st January, 1814.

PRIZE MONEY.

IT will be gratifying to many Individuals now serving in His Majesty's, the Honorable Company's, and other Services in India; to learn that effectual measures have been established for the immediate recovery of PRIZE MONEY'S, due to CAPTORS absent from England.

Messrs. PARR, (Brothers,) from their long experience in Prize matters, and a perfect knowledge of the recent Prize Acts; tender their best Services to Individuals entitled to PRIZE MONEY'S as well as to Parties claiming as the Widow, Heir, Executor, Administrator, or Legatee of deceased claimants.

All applications are to be accompanied with the Papers or documents by which PRIZE MONEY is claimed.

Beach Madras,
31st January, 1814.

MADRAS SPRING RACES.

THIRD DAY.

Monday, January 24, 1814.

A Handicap Plate of £. 100, with 50 Pagodas Subscription each, to be added to the Plate, free for all Arab Horses.—Heats 3 Miles.

Mr. Brady's	G. A. H.	Little Pigeon,	1	1
Mr. Wanley's	G. A. H.	Little Snap,	2	2
Mr. Rose's	G. A. H.	Paddy O'Rafferty,	3	3

The Handicap Plate afforded good running: *Paddy* took the lead at starting, and kept it for upwards of half a mile, when, *Little Pigeon*, and *Snap* headed him, running neck and neck for three quarters of a mile; *Pigeon* then took the lead, and, maintained it throughout the race *in hands*: running the first round in 3m. 12s. *Snap*, within two lengths of him. The heat run in 6m. 34s.

2d Heat.—Pretty running between *Paddy*, *Snap* and *Little Pigeon*, the first half mile; when *Pigeon*, headed them about two lengths; keeping the same distance, and winning the heat easily in 6m. 45s.—*Little Snap* had been slightly injured, and came in lame, he ran well, however, and proved himself an honest little Horse—*Little Pigeon* astonished the knowing ones, and is believed to be as fine a little Horse of his inches, as ever run on the Madras Course.

ON THE SAME DAY.

A Subscription Purse of Pagodas 50 each, for beaten Horses, one 2 Mile Heat.—any Horse entered and not started to pay Pagodas 5, besides the entrance money.

Capt. Achilles's	I. G. A. H.	The Game Chicken,	1
Mr. Wanley's	B. A. H.	Spider,	2
Mr. Sewell's	G. A. H.	Ajax.	3
Col. Fletcher's	B. A. H.	Candidate,	4

The Match once round the Course, afforded little interest, one of the horses, not having started kindly.

A Match between two Galloways, afforded excellent sport, they ran very close the first mile; but for the last half mile in; it was difficult to pronounce which would be the winning horse; the first heat was carried, by about a length; by the Bay; the 2d Heat, which was equally well contested, the Bay, won by a *nose only*.

The Poney Race excited much diversion; but, *only one rider was thrown*, out of the seven, and that pulling up after passing the winning post.

1st Heat.—The Subscription Sweepstakes afforded as fine running, as, was ever witnessed.—*Ajax* (the favourite at starting) took the lead, *Spider*, pressing him hard from the post, *Chicken* and *Candidate*, close at their heels; they all pushed him, the first half mile, when *Candidate* made play, in gallant style; running *Spider*, neck and neck, the next half mile; the *Chicken*, in hand, within two lengths, coming up with *Spider*, at the two mile post running close together the whole way in—The *Chicken*, winning the heat, by about half a head in 4m. 18s.—A more interesting race was never seen; both horses were rode in a very superior style, and had not *Spider*, been pushed from the post; the issue of the race, might have been different.

We do not recollect to have seen closer running, than this meeting has afforded; the horses were all well met, and afforded excellent sport; in short the *spirit* of the Turf was manifest; Good humour and conviviality prevailed throughout the meeting; and, nothing is now wanting, but, the realization of the toast drank, *with three times three*, at the Sporting Dinner, at the Stand—" The *speedy* return of the *Father of the Turf*, and, our old friends among us." [*Mad. Gaz.*

CALCUTTA,—January 12, 1814.

ARRIVALS.

January 7—Brig Ant, W. Newcomb, from Eskapilly, 26th October.

January 9—Ship Duncan, Captain Miller, from the Isle of France, 4th November.

Passengers:—Major R. G. Elrington, of his Majesty's 47th Regiment of Foot—Mrs. Allen—Mr. N. Allen, and Mr. D. Baboom.

DEPARTURES.

January 11—Brig Juno, T. Brady, for Penang.
Ditto—Brig Ganges, T. Robinson, for Rangoon.
Ditto—Ship Hydrosy, Nacoda, for Cannanore.
Ditto—Ship Landany, Nacoda, ditto.
Ditto—Ship Ganges, P. Falconer, for Saugor, to complete her lading for China.

BOMBAY,—January 15, 1814.

ARRIVALS.

Jan.—11th ship Perseverance, Captain W. Cleland, from Calcutta,—12th ditto, Honorable Company's Cruizer Ternate, Captain Henry Davidson, from Malwan.—Brig Perseverance, Captain D. T. Sorely, from Colombo 16th ship Lord Castlereagh Captain M. B. Laing, from China—Ship Derriah Beggie, Captain Thomas Ross, from Bengal.

DEPARTURES.

10th ditto, Honorable Company's Cruizer Vestal, Lieutenant Joseph Phillips, to the Persian Gulph,—13th ditto, ship Milford, Captain C. Learmouth, to Bengal,—ditto, ship Forbes, Captain J. L. Searwell, to ditto,—ditto, Brig Catharina, Captain J. Robert, to Columbo,—ditto, schooner Octavia, Captain A. Durocher, ditto.—14th Ship Pembroke, Captain G. Ross, to Cochin, Ceylon and Calcutta.

GENERAL ORDERS.

Bombay Castle, Jan. 8, 1814.

By the Right Hon'ble the Governor in Council.

Assistant Surgeon James Mc'Adam, of the 1st Bat. 7th Regt. N. I. is allowed a furlough to the Malabar Coast on sick certificate, for a period of one month from the date of his embarkation.

Bombay Castle, 10th January, 1814.

Ensign Charles Leun, of the 2d Bat. 7th Regt. N. I. is allowed a furlough to sea on sick certificate for a period of six months from the date of his embarkation.

Assistant Surgeon A. Gordon, of the corps of N. C. is allowed a furlough to sea on sick certificate for a period of two months forom the date of his embarkation.

Bombay Castle, 11th January, 1814.

Lieutenant J. B. Heard Deputy Adjutant General to the Poonah subsidiary force, is allowed a furlough to fea on sick certificate for a period of two months from the date of his embarkation,

CEYLON GAZETTE,—January 5, 1814.

Head Quarters Colombo 29th December 1813.

GENERAL ORDERS.

The commander of the Forces having early after his arrival in Ceylon considered the situation of the British European Soldier as extremely distressing and uncomfortable from their being no other beverage to which he could have recourse than Arrack, Toddy or Water determined on representing to His Royal Highness the Commander in Chief and His Majesty's Secretary of State for the Colonies the inconvenience arising from privations, which in their consequences led to disease and profligacy in the excessive use of an ardent spirit, and urged in the most earnest manner, that to remedy these evils and contribute to the health of the troops and the improvement of their moral character, strong Beer might be sent out to be retailed for the exclusive use of the Troops.

These representations having been most graciously attended to and promptly acted upon, a liberal supply of strong Beer at a large national expence, has accordingly arrived from England, which act of parental feeling and benevolence on the part of His Royal Highness the Prince Regent in approving of the measure, and of kind consideration for the well being and comfort of all parts of the Army howsoever remote, evinced by His Royal Highness the Commander in Chief and of the Earl Bathurst one of His Majesty's Principal Secretary's of State, will the Lieutenant General trusts be duly appreciated and acknowledged by the Soldiers who are to reap the benefit of it.

With the view therefore of giving full effect to a measure having for its object an improvement so truly desirable.

It is the intention of the Commander of the Forces to establish Military Canteens within the Forts of Colombo, Trincomalle Point de Galle and Matura, for the sale of strong Beer, Arrack, Jaggery, Limes Cheroots or Segars, Bread, Coffee and Fruits, to be kept by an European Non-Commissioned Officer or Soldier of the Garrison, who can be recommended by his Commanding Officer for sobriety, honesty, and steady conduct.

These Canteens will in the first instance be fitted up at the expence of Government with Tables, Forms, Lamps, Casks, Measures, Drinking mugs, Bowls, Pitchers and Wine Glasses and every other requisite to constitute a respectable Public House or Barrack Canteen such as the Soldiers have been in the habit of resorting to in their own country and where every well disposed Soldier will have an opportunity of laying out what he can afford, in Beer Punch or other refreshments, and pass his leisure hour in decency, in the rational enjoyment of his native beverage and the society of his Comrade and Friend.

No Arrack will be allowed to be retailed within the Forts of Colombo and Trincomalle except at the Canteen, after the last day of the present year at Colombo, and after the establishing the Canteen at Trincomalle.

At Galle and Matura there being a large number of the lower class of Inhabitants resident within the works of those places, Arrack will be continued to be retailed to those inhabitants by the Arrack Renter, but the European Soldiers are hereby strictly forbidden, on pain of being punished for disobedience of orders, from entering such places of sale or from buying Arrack from them, which places of sale of Arrack to the Inhabitants, are to be removed to a distance from the Soldiers Barracks.

The Canteens at Colombo and Galle will open on the 1st of January next and that at Trincomalle and Matura, as soon as possible after the arrival of the porportion of Beer alloted to those Garrisons, and which is now shipped at Colombo.

The following regulations are to be observed for the Government of each Canteen for the due observance of which the Canteen Keeper is to be responsible.

The Canteen to be open from gun firing in the morning till gun firing at night, when the doors are to be shut and all lights extinguished—on Sundays and other Holidays the Canteen to be shut during the time of Divine Service.

No person to be suffered to enter the Canteen or to purchase Beer from thence expecting European Non-Commissioned Officers and Soldiers of His Majesty's Army and Seamen and Marines belonging to His Majesty's Ships of War.

No person to be suffered to enter the Canteen who appears to be the least in Liquor or who is not Regimentally and properly dressed.

All Beer and every other article allowed to be sold at the Canteen to be immediately paid for, and no credit to be given on any pretence whatever—no person after being perceived to be in Liquor is to be allowed to remain in the Canteen.

Every part of the Canteen, the Tables and Utensils, to be kept as clean as possible and the floors of the rooms to be always well sanded.

Beer will be issued to the Canteen keeper by the Commissariat in such quantity as may be most convenient.

The Price at which it will be charged to him will be at the rate of Three fanams per quart, and which he will be permitted to retail at 4 fanams the quart equal to about 5 pence sterling.

Where the tax on Arrack is not farmed as at present at Colombo, the Canteen keeper will have Arrack issued to him from the Commissariat Stores, which is to be retailed at the established rate fixed by Government and where the Arrack tax is farmed, it will be furnished by the Farmer or Contractor.

The prices of other articles for sale at the Canteens will be fixed by the Commandants of Garrisons, allowing to the Canteen keeper a moderate profits the rates at which those articles together with Beer, Arrack and Punch are fixed by due authority to be sold, to be written in large characters and fixed up in a conspicuous place in each Canteen.

The Canteens are to be under the protection of the Commandants of Garrisons, and in the immediate care of the Fort Adjutants, who will frequently visit them—they are likewise to be daily visited by the Captain and Regimental Subaltern Officers of the day,—and the Commander of the Forces persuades himself, that Officers generally, will take such an interest in the success of a measure calculated to contribute so essentially to the respectability and comfort of the Soldier, as will induce them to afford him their best aid in obtaining those good consequences which are hoped to be derived from it and which he so anxiously reckon upon.

(Signed) R. J. BROWNRIGG,
Actg. Depty, Adjt. Genl.

THE FUZILEER.

No. III.

Parole CONSEQUENCE. *Countersign* VANITY.

THE following letter having been received by the Ensign, (who much to his annoyance was obliged to borrow five Rupees from his Dubash to pay the Coolie,) was this morning read in due form by him at our breakfast table, after an ample discussion of Salt-fish, butter, and rice, washed down by a decent proportion of ginger tea, our favorite beverage in the camp, introduced by the Captain, who takes no small degree of credit to himself, from its meeting with the recommendatory approbation of PETER, who now never fails to discant on its virtues whenever an opportunity offers.

"So MR. LIGHT-HEAD: you're a pretty fellow, you hope by stealing a march upon us, and opening the campaign under a feigned name amidst the '*Presidential*' bustle that your manœuvres may remain undiscovered; but you'll find yourself confoundedly mistaken, for DICKY GOSSIP declared last night before the whole mess, that 'he know's it is you who has written all the nonsense in the papers,' for he always thought you inclined to what you call '*Popularianism*,' and was convinced that in the attainment of this darling project, not even the foibles of your brother Officers would be spared," he has no objection, so he says, to the *Civilians* and *Big Whigs* being touched up, but he swears, by the "*Great Mogul*," that if ever you presume to open upon *Cherroots*, or *swipeing*, unless indeed in their defence, (for DICK is still the old Brandy and water boy;) he will spring a mine powerful enough to blow you and your camp to the Devil; we have however agreed to forgive you for the secrecy, with which you have carried on the war, on condition that you obtain old PETER's opinion, (for we smoke him also,) on a knotty point, which has lately deranged the whole œconomy of our society here, and bids fair to knock on the head all our Pic Nics until it is decided. In short, we have had a grand row amongst the women, the cause of which I shall now endeavour to detail.

On the anniversary of the Tutelary Genius of the Land of Cakes, St. Andrews, that "gallant gay Lothario" MAC our Fort Adjutant, (whose cook-room, DICK used to swear by the Great Mogul, was the only cool place about his house,) determined to do honor to his native country, opened his hitherto impenetrable heart, and astonished the Cantonment, by giving a grand blow out; this munificent idea having first entered MAC's mind about the middle of October, he had full time to make the necessary preparations for the important occasion; and accordingly mustering his forces, the Garrison Artificers and Native Invalids, he set to work with might and main, to transform the old guard room, (which you know has been kept as close shut up, as his wine go down since the war's of Coote,) into a fit receptacle for his guests, his own house being rather on the Subalternish scale. Well Sir, by dint of washing, and scrubbing, aided by a liberal coating of white-wash, he at last got it into some decent sort of order, and accordingly, by way of being extremely fashionable, issued his provokes, on fine gilt wove chit paper, to the tune, of "LIEUTENANT ANGUS M'FADIAN at home, St. Andrew's night a Ball and Supper," a full fortnight before the portentous evening—MAC's stock of Crockery, Glass-ware, &c. &c. not being on the most extensive scale imaginable, he at the same time ventured gently to insinuate (alias: gave a Scotch hint;) how grateful he would be for any assistance, that could be afforded him, in the way of tumblers, lamps, wall-shades, chairs, plates, &c. as he could not prevail on *Kistnamah Chitty*, the Europe shop-keeper, to part with these articles under a most extravagant douceur, saddled with an engagement to repair all fractures; a measure MAC prudently declined, as experience at other people's parties, had taught him, how incompetent these articles were, to stand the rude attacks of hands made glorious by liquor imbibed at second suppers. The important night arrived, and the old guard room being perfectly transmogrified, and breathing a thousand perfumes, (for MAC had been obliged to smoke Benjamin in it all the day, to drown the powerful odour, which a myriad of Bats, Rats, &c. had left behind them in their indignation at being thus disturbed) was lit up by a number of lamps, which pleased as much from the variety of their musters, for no three owned the same master, as from the variegation displayed in the water on which the oil floated—at some distance from the door, with large torches in their hands, stood the Garrison Artificers, doomed by careful MAC, on this brilliant occasion, to perform the humbler office of Mussalgies—a party of Invalids dressed in their best jackets were drawn up before it, to salute the Commandant's Lady on her arrival—and in the centre of the room, stood our worthy host, armed cap-a-pee, whispering to his Servant to look sharp after the spoons and "*piece-bottles*." At the *Flashy* hour of eight, just as the gun fired, a concatenation of sounds forming altogether a perfect libel on our national tune "God save the King" as performed by the Invalid Drummers, announced the arrival of the Commandant's Lady, who, brought with her, our whole stock of females, which amounted to the sum total of six—their names were MRS. FIREBRAND, the Commandant's Lady, two young MISSES FIREBRANDS—MRS. LIEUT. MORTAR—MRS. CAPTAIN FLASH, and MRS. PESTLE, the garrison assistant surgeon's wife. At nine o'clock precisely, and after each Gentleman had recommended himself to the Ladies in his most happy style; (which DICKY swears by the Great Mogul is the most-borish and humdrum part of all our parties,) the music struck up (as MAC, generous soul, to have every thing in the greatest style, had hired the Trichinopoly barbers,) and the favoured few who had days before bespoke the Ladies, handed their partners to the scene of action, the rest of the Gentlemen being obliged to *bull it*.

The Commandant's wife though not exactly of the true British breed, by virtue of her prerogative, took the head of the dance, and next to her was stepping, the all accomplished MRS. MORTAR, when MRS. PESTLE with a profound courtesy, and dignified toss of the head, elbowed in above her with a "Pardon me Madam, but "you know on these occasions the superior "rank always takes the lead"—the spirited MRS. MORTAR, although perfectly coinciding in opinion with the Lady "who spoke first", was by no means certain that the enviable rights of precedency lay with *her*, and with a smile of carelessness, which some of our young Bucks maliciously attributed to other feelings, ventured, in as equally polite language, and perfectly free from any kind of undue warmth at the untoward conduct of her fair adversary, to express her firm conviction, that a Lieutenant's Lady possessed, by virtue of her husband, undoubted right to take rank of every Assistant Surgeon's wife.—This assertion being in direct contradiction, to opinions formed on this subject by MRS. PESTLE, she put in a most furious rejoinder, which produced as lively a rebutter from her now enraged opponent.—The argument thus commenced was kept up with great vigour on both sides, and words flew about like dust in the land wind, high and hot, much to the amusement of a circle of mischievous dogs, who now eagerly crowded round to enjoy the fun they anticipated; from the well known pugilistic qualifications of one of the parties; the conduct of our friend DICK, in particular, was most mischievous, for though the envied partner of one of the fair disputants, instead of using his endeavours to compound the quarrel, he sounded the charge through his fist like Tom Pipes of old, and called the guests from all parts of the room to see fair play, for "by the Great Mogul" the PESTLE was going to thump the MORTAR—DICK might probably have had the gratification of viewing this novel spectacle, had not a new and unexpected incident occurred, which had the natural effect of patching up a hasty peace between the two original combatants, and of turning the united torrents of their wrath against a third Lady, who like the Fox in the fable, had during the quarrel carried off the prize, or in other words placed herself second in the set; and now ensued a scene which beggars all description, at least from *my* humble pen; but I cannot help mentioning that the bounds of decorum, were so far transgressed, that the Ladies had nearly in their rage, betrayed themselves into expressions, which DICKY swears by the Great Mogul, almost amounted to an intimation, that they were low descendants of "something more than delicacy "suffers me to write."

This fresh fracas, we found, as soon as the flood-gates of our females rage, and eloquence, had so far closed, as to admit of their expressing themselves coherently; was caused by a flaw in the birth of the Captain's Lady, rendered more obvious, by a certain duskiness of aspect which at once proclaimed her of eastern origin and education; our other two Ladies, bringing with them across the Atlantic, high notions of their pre-eminence, over all those, whom, in their ire, they designated by the opprobrious title of "*Nankeens*," insisted with vehemence, that their hereditary rank, entitled them to precedency over MRS. FLASH, (who had stolen above them) although she was the daughter of a *full* Colonel, and married to a *full* Captain—at this important crisis, our host made his appearance in the ball room, from which he had unfortunately been obliged to absent himself, driving an hard bargain during the row, with an old obdurate and knowing Jocky of a German Quarter Mr. SERGEANT, for some damaged gun powder to cool his wine with, (for MAC had literally forgot to provide against this truly eastern luxury; as Salt Petre he never indulges himself with,) a quantity of which, he was fortunate enough to obtain at the moderate exchange of three bottles of "*K. K.*"

I say his absence was particularly unfortunate, as you must be aware, from the peculiar dread, in which he holds the rattle of a female tongue, especially when roused to exertion, in giving vent to certain angry expressions; he would undoubtedly have given DICKY a set-down, and in all probability would have prevented the *King's-peace* from being in any way broken.

The rage of our Ladies, had been allowed however, to get up to such an amazing pitch, that all MAC's endeavours at reconciliation, were perfectly unavailing, and nothing could satisfy them but an appeal to their husbands, who had been all this while quietly discussing a pool of Picquet; and as these Gentlemen either *would* not, or *could* not decide on so weighty, and delicate a question, fraught as it was, with objects of such importance to the whole female community, affairs wore a more dismal aspect than ever, as no one could flatter himself into a belief, that either Lady would demean herself so far, as to stand in the dance below the other, after witnessing the dreadful animosities, a love of, and wish for priority of place in it, had given rise to; till at last, GOSSIP as if to atone for his former improper conduct, managed matters so far, as to prevail upon them, to trust their places in the dance, and at the table, to chance, and draw lots for the same, which they agreed to, on condition of the case being referred for the opinion of the proper authorities.

Harmony thus restored among the Ladies, quickly communicated its magic influence to the Barbers, who struck up the "Heroes of Java" and we continued to trip it on the light fantastic, till an early hour in the morning.

A convocation of the Ladies being held a few days since—it was suggested that old PETER or yourself would be competent to decide the question, and as I knowing you and him, (though of MUNJAL, I confess I have no knowledge,) was requested to write for your opinion, which I beg you to forward.

DICKY sends his Salam, wishing much to be acquainted with PETER, to whom he says he will teach the true method of making the real Dindigul Sangaree—my hand begins to get so cursedly tired with writing, that I must now leave off; I have never tipped any person so long a stave, since I sent off with my first year's Journal of expences and incidents to my old Aunt Deborah.—GOD bless you my lad of Wax.

Your's truly,

FLINT HARDBOY.

We beg leave to thank our correspondent for the pleasure the perusal of his letter afforded us, but we cannot refrain from expressing it as our firm conviction, (and we crave his pardon for so doing,) that the whole of his tale is but one of those "dire delusions of these modern times," which operate so powerfully upon, and are so constantly presenting themselves to the [illegible] people of this our Nineteenth Century: [illegible] our surmise, however prove to be erroneous, we beg to return our thanks to the parties who have done such homage to our abilities, as to have referred a case of this nature for our decision, an important proof of the necessity and utility of a work like the one we are now conducting—We must decline the office assigned to us, from many cogent reasons, but if advice will be taken where decision is expected, we recommend an appeal to the Court of Directors who possess ample powers, to settle all differences of this kind, or in their failure to the Board of Controul—The affair having gone thus far might then be brought with great ease and (regard being had to the important objects embraced) with little comparative expence, successively before the Court of Arches, the Twelve Judges, the Lords, or ultimately as in all other cases of moment, the Royal decision, might be had on it—If the different modes we have pointed out, fail of efficacy, we know of no other terrestrial board competent to determine the affair, we therefore advise immediate application to that most immaculate tribunal, which is said to judge delinquents in the lower regions, and we entertain not a doubt but either Minos, Œacus or Rhadamanthus, (if indeed Cerberus will allow the Messenger to pass his port,) will give that satisfaction which it appeared to be out of the power of Directors, Controllers, Doctors, Lords or Majesty to adjudge; but as the plan thus pointed out, necessarily admits of considerable delay, as unfortunately no certain mode of communication has yet been devised, betwixt corporeal agents, and those regions, from which some of our would be wits, jocularly affirm, a paltry sheet of paper poorly parts, us residents of India's arid clime—we recommend in bar of all future mishaps, the placing in all our Anglo-asiatic places of gaiety, a sort of Lottery Wheel, which must effectually put a stop to all disputes, as we have *too* high an opinion of the discrimination of the fair sex, to imagine that any one of them, would arraign that fate her own lily hand awarded her.

We take this opportunity of informing our correspondent who has more facetiously than correctly, declared his knowledge with one exception of the "Trio on the South Beach" that he is completely mistaken in his conjecture, as neither the Ensign nor Doctor, know any thing more of FLINT HARDBOY or DICKY GOSSIP, than their names—and they trust they at present are, and hope they ever will remain, in a most delightful state of obscurity, as they flatter themselves they are shielded by a thicker cloud, than ever the wit of a HARDBOY or the garulity of a GOSSIP can penetrate or see through.

PETER PEPPER.

MOMUS MUNJAL.

CORIANDER CHARCOAL.

From our Camp, on the South Beach,

January 20, 1814.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE MADRAS COURIER.

SIR,

By your giving insertion to the following lines, (and my request) you will confer a favor on a Subscriber and to one that is your constant reader. This morning a Bramin called on me with your Courier in his hand; and as men of that class are in general esteemed for their correctness in calculation I consider myself honored with the request he made of me to explain to him (what he termed) the complicated Scheme of the Madras Lottery, for the year 1814, this I undertook to do and after shewing him how it was possible for his Ticket to be a prize, though drawn a blank, he came to one particular part of the Scheme which I must confess puzzled me not a little; and with the greatest deference to the wisdom and ingenui-

ty of the learned Schemer that drew up the plan, I humbly request a further explanation of that part of the scheme I allude to, viz. In the First Class it says "for the Ticket drawn immediately before the Prize of 5000 Pagodas, 170." Now as the Bramin observed to me, we have a right to suppose every thing that is possible in a Lottery—then let us suppose (and upon my co. ?ience I shall most cordially indulge the supposition) that my Ticket should be the 1st drawn Ticket, in the 1st Class, and that that Ticket should come up the Prize of 5000 Pags. what then is to become of the 170 Pagodas, am I to add it to my prize of 5000 or who is to have a chance of it; for as my Ticket is to be the 1st ?awn, "we need no Ghost to tell us" that no other Ticket can be drawn before it; and I may with equal fondness and p?sisbility, encourage the hope that my other Ticket in the 2d Class, will be the 1st drawn in that class, and a prize of 10,000 Pagodas, who then is to be entitled to the 500 Pagodas, allotted to the Ticket supposed to be drawn before mine, while to some supposition and ostentation is equally applicable to the 3d Class.—If I find by your insertion of this letter that I have not committed a blunder in my observations, I may probably give you some hints on a late scheme of an *Irsh Lottery*, which I am persuaded, will meet with general approbation, for in it there are no blanks *at all at all*.

CHARLES MOONY.

Vizagapatam, 16th January, 1814.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE MADRAS COURIER.

SIR,

HAVING been informed by several of my friends, that the Vegetables in their Gardens have been destroyed by slugs, worms and insects; and finding, upon enquiry, that the mischief is very general in, and about Madras, I am induced to request your insertion of the following remedies against so formidable an evil. Take four pounds of unslacked lime and steep it from morning till evening in seven gallons of cold water—dissolve one pound of pot-ash in one gallon of boiling water—when the latter is cool—let it be added to the lime; the whole stirred together, and allowed to settle.

The mixture is to be poured off clear, and applied, in gardens, with a common watering-pot. It must be used late in the evening, while the dew is heavy, as at that time the depredators were at work. It may be repeated occasionally, as circumstances may require.

The above is only necessary where the blight is excessive.—In lesser degrees of mischief, it will be sufficient to use the following; which may be applied with a watering-pot, as before directed.

Take of Country-soap, four pounds—boiling water, one gallon—stand till cold.—To be used late in the evening.

I am so satisfied of the efficacies of the remedies, that I would recommend your inserting them in your paper.

As the delay of a week might be very prejudicial to the gardens, I hope to see this letter in to-morrow's paper.

I am, SIR,
A CONSTANT READER.

Madras, January 31, 1814.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

The Honorable Company's Ship Moffatt, Captain Lee, may be expected here in the course of this week, from Calcutta, to complete her lading for Europe.

MADRAS ARRIVALS.

January 27—Ship Ann, Captain Dickie, from Bombay the 19th December.

Passengers—Mrs. Dickie—Miss Malcolm—Miss S. Malcolm—Mr. Calder, and Mr. Sutherland.

31,—Brig Fair Trial, Capt. James Purvis, from Chittagong, the 15th January.

DEPARTURES.

January 30—Honorable Company's Ship Princess Charlotte of Wales, Captain John Craig, for Ceylon and England.

Passengers—Mrs. Charles Harris—Mrs. Snow—Madame Bonelle, Colonel Bonelle, Prisoner of War—Major Keates, 7th Regt. N. I.—Captain Read, H. M. 69th Regt.—Captain Lamphier H. M. 86th Regt.—Lieutenant Macpherson, H. M. 69th Regt.—Ensign Campbell, 2d Bat. 5th Regt. N. I.—Ensign A. Bell, 2d Regt. N. I. and Ensign Stuart, 13th Regt. N. I.

CHILDREN—Misses M. T. Harris, Ellen Maria Frith, Adria Snow, Emma Snow, and Louisa Snow—Masters Arthur Henry Harris, Charles Harris, Charles Harris Frith, William Colebrooke, and Edward Snow.

Honorable Company's Ship Marquis of Wellington, Captain A. Wood, for Ceylon and England.

Passengers—Mrs. Richardson, W. Tait Esq. late Superintending Surgeon—Capt. Nunn, H. M. 89th Regt. —Captain Charlesworth, 24th Regiment N. I.—Lieutenant Helz, and Ensign Basche, Prisoners of War.

CHILDREN—Misses W. Jane Murray, and Augusta Murray.

Honorable Company's Ship Union, Captain Younghusband, for Ceylon and England.

Passengers—Mrs. Stuart and Child—Mrs. Chrystie —Lieutenant Caulfield, H. M 89th Regiment—Lieut. Stewart H. M. 86th Regiment—Lieutenant Marr, 3d Regt. N. I.—Lieutenant Ross, 10th Regt. N. I. Lieutenant Hadaway, 12th Regt. N. I. and Quarter Master Kellagan, H. M. Royal Scots.

H. M Sloop of war Procris.

31,—Ship Matilda, Capt. Benson, to Covelong.

CEYLON GAZETTE—JAN. 12.

On Friday afternoon His Excellency the Governor, accompanied by Mrs. Brownrigg, Lady Molesworth and Mr. Sutherland embarked on board the Brig *Sophia* for Galle, and we are happy to say arrived safe there the following morning.

His Excellency Sir Samuel Hood arrived at Galle on Thursday last in H. M Ship *Minden*. He is expected to proceed immediately, to Java.

On Friday morning the Hon'ble the Chief Justice left Colombo on a circuit thro' the Southern Districts, he was accompanied by the Hon'ble the Puisne Justice as far as Galle, where the latter embarked for England on board the *Albinia* Transport.

ARRIVALS.

January, 5th Ship Bombay Merchant Captain John Grant from Madras, Passengers an Armenian Bishop Mr. Cohaun Surgeon, Lieut. Ogylvie.

H. C. Ship Sir Godfrey Webster Capt. Jas. Pearson, from Bombay bound to England, Passengers Mrs. Supple, Mrs. Phillips Mrs. Perrin, Mrs. Hughes, Miss Armstrong, Mrs. Culpham, Lieutenat Voss, Lieutenant Hughes, Captain Phillips, Surgeon Perrin, Captain Supple, Captain Heweston, R. Reid, Place, Arthur Evans, Pendergrass, Lieutenant Rose 66th, H. S. Robb, Lieutenant Roudson, Mr. Culpham, & 20 Children.

Arrived Jan. the 8th H. M. Sloop Hesper, Captain C. Biddulph, from Madras.

Grab Ship Cadry, Nacodah Mahomed, from Tellicherry.

The 9th Ship Dispatch Captain W. J. Milner, from Cochin, Passengers Captain Mackenze, S. A. Commissary General Madras Establishment

The ?th Brig Sophia, Captain John Grabe, from Colombo.

The 2d H. M. Ship Volage, Captain Leslie from Madras.

POINT DE GALLE 11th January 1814.

Sailed for England the Hon'ble Company's Ships Baring, Metcalfe, General Stewart, Huddart, Ocean, Devaynes, and Sir Godfrey Webster, with the Albinia Transport, the whole under convoy of His Majesty's Ships the Sterling Castle, Captain Sir Home Popham and Cornwallis Captain Digby.

PASSENGERS:

BY THE BARING.—Lieutenant Colonel and Mrs Ross (Deputy Ddjutant General) and Family, Anthony, Bertolacci, Esq.

BY THE ALBINIA.—Mrs Wybrow, Hon'ble Wm. Coke, Puisne Judge, John Downing, Esq. Captain Watts 19th Regt. Lieutenant Duke 19th Regt.

BY THE HUDDART.—Captain and Mrs. Stewart 1st Ceylon Regt. and Family.

BY THE DEVAYNES.—Henry Layard Esq. Captain Covell 4th Ceylon Regt.

THE COURIER.

Tuesday, February 1. 1814.

Our Country Readers will observe, that Packets are open at this Presidency, for Letters to be forwarded to England, on the *Hugh Inglis, Carnatic*, and *Lord Melville*; which Ships, it is expected, will sail for Ceylon on Sunday next.

The Weather has continued very pleasant in the vicinity of Madras, although the wind blew from the Southward on Friday and Saturday.—The Atmosphere for two or three days was very cloudy—and several refreshing showers have fallen in the neighbourhood of this Presidency.

The first Law Term of the present year, will commence to-morrow, before the Honorable the Judges of the Supreme Court.

On Sunday last, the *Princess Charlotte of Wales*—the *Marquis of Wellington* and *Union*, sailed from Madras, under convoy of His Majesty's Sloop *Procris*. It is believed, that this fleet will remain at St. Helena, until the arrival of the Vessels, which are expected to leave Ceylon, about the 1st of March, under convoy of *La Clorinde* Frigate—a list of the Passengers which left this Port on Sunday—will be found in another column of our Paper.

The Honorable Mr. Stewart, Barrister of the Supreme Court of Calcutta, has been appointed Master in Equity of that Court, in the stead of Mr. Lewin, who is about to proceed to England.

In another part of the *Courier*, we have published an article from the *Calcutta Times*, which professes "to enquire into the "general principles of British Policy—to "take a view of the strength and of the re-"sources of Britain, and to advert to the "objects for which her power is at present "exerted."—Unless we deceive ourselves, our Readers, will be satisfied with our selection, which in our humble judgement does credit to the author's pen—and we shall be glad to find that the *Calcutta Times*, shall tread in the footsteps of the London Paper of that name, by giving publicity to the productions of men, well versed in sound policy and in liberal talent.

The *Bombay Courier* has not added a solitary article to the Intelligence which had been previously published in the *Gazette* of that Presidency; and it would seem, that all the information received by the *Mornington*, was contained in the document, which we re-published from the *Government Gazette*; and in the two extracts of letters, on which we commented in the last *Courier*. It is stated in the *Bombay Courier*, that no French Journal or English Newspaper had reached that Presidency, and that all the private letters received by the Mornington, "merely mention the heads of intelligence, "and refer for particulars to those Journals, "the absence of which we have so much "reason to regret"—The letter from Persia, to which we alluded last week, also referred for particulars to "Russian Gazettes," which seem to have met with the same fate as the other Journals; and it is indeed extraordinary, that the *letters* should have found their way to Bombay, while the more authentic papers all remained behind!

Altho', as our readers may have discovered, we are not so sanguine as some of our co-temporaries respecting the extent of the news lately received; and cannot quite persuade ourselves, that Bonaparte has made, or is about to make, his last and expiring effort; we yet believe, that the present time is more favorable for the deliverance of Europe—and the downfall of that chieftain, than any other period that has happened since his extraordinary elevation.—The intelligence by the *Mornington* may be considered as quite conclusive with respect to the policy of Austria and the co-operation of Sweden; and of course assures us, that Napoleon, independently of the state of affairs in the Peninsula, is opposed to a physical and numerical force, infinitely greater than any that he has hitherto had to cope with—and in point of military skill and talent, it may be said, that the perpetual warfare which he has waged against Europe, has necessarily created Soldiers and Generals in every nation, with which *his* have come in contact.—On the other hand the same warfare has destroyed many of the Lieutenants, by whose aid, this modern Alexander subdued the Continent—and the legions which carried the Eagles of France into the Capitals of Austria and of Prussia, have perished in Spain and in Russia—and have been succeeded by the unwilling conscripts of antient France, and the reluctant youth of the subjugated states of Holland—of Switzerland—of Italy, and of Germany: But, while we cheer ourselves with the light that seems to dawn on Europe,—and while we hope that the immortal Wellington has not only purged the Peninsula of its invaders, but has actually led his Heroes to the Banks of the Nive—let us not forget, that Bonaparte still controuls that mighty engine, by which he has so long contrived to move the moral world—and that the strength and energy of France, continue to be exerted, in obedience to his behests.

The Declaration of Austria, which was published in our Supplement of Sunday last, is certainly one of the most interesting and important State Documents, hitherto published to the political world—It is moderate—simple—and what can rarely be said of similar Declarations, substantially true. If the nations of the European Continent have not been sufficiently schooled by the discipline already applied to them—If Russia or Prussia has yet to learn the real and undisguised motives by which the French ruler has been actuated—If the smaller states of Germany and of doubly-partitioned Poland, have ever believed, that even a nominal existence would be ultimately allowed them in the Map of Europe, as the reward of their prostration at Napoleon's feet; let them peruse the Declaration of the Emperor Francis, and read, that "from motives "greatly elevated above all common consi-"derations—for the welfare of his Monar-"chy—for the interest of the sacred cause of "humanity—and for the purpose of oppos-"ing a barrier to incalculable evils—his Ma-"jesty offered up as a sacrifice the dearest ob-"ject of his heart"—"That a tie was form-"ed; which at the expiration of an unequal "contest was calculated to inspire a depress-"ed and suffering power, with a feeling of "security, and to instil a sense of moderati-"on and justice into her victorious adver-"sary."—But—that Napoleon altho' he had attained that point in his career "when "it became politically expedient for him "to prefer a confirmation of his possessions "to a restless longing after new acquisitions." Altho' he had acquired "strength and consolidation by his alliance with the most antient House in Christendom"—continued his course in schemes of conquest and aggrandizement—overturned the established system of natural frontiers—cancelled his own acts—drew a line of demarcation capriciously and indiscriminately through provinces and across rivers, without the smallest respect for treaties ancient or modern.—Strode over the Elbe, seperated Denmark from Germany—transformed the half of that ancient Empire into a French Province—and menaced the final subjugation of the European Continent.—Such are the statements wrung from a Prince who sacrificed the dearest object of his heart, and the most precious provinces of his Empire to deter his victorious adversary from further disturbing the repose of Europe, — and the nations who are now united in a common cause against this mischievous but mighty man, may from these statements be satisfied, if doubt could have been previously entertained, that no sacrifice or treaty, can possibly secure them from the effects of inordinate ambition, uncontrouled by principle or by policy.—We earnestly hope that a conviction of this truth will strengthen an alliance formed by a sense of common injuries, and induce the confederated Powers to act with unanimity, to protect and preserve their common interests—and that "success, "with the assistance of the Almighty may "follow the lawful hopes of every friend of "peace and order."

Extract of a letter from Bangalore, dated the 27th January.

"I am happy to acquaint you that we have this day received information that our Regiment proceeds to Jaulna, which is a frontier station, and one of the best in India, and it is probable we will march about the 15th February.—You shall occasionally hear from me.

"Mr. and Mrs. Arbuthnot have left this place on their return to Madras.

"The 3d Regiment or Palamcottah Light Infantry, march tomorrow for Wallajabad."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE MADRAS COURIER.

Mr. Editor,

By inserting in your paper the enclosed piece of Poetry—if you find any thing in it to compensate for its length—you will much oblige

A. SUBSCRIBER.

Trichinopoly, January 21, 1814.

HOME.

When o'er the wide-world storms prevail,
And Boreas splits the shivering sail ;
When lightnings play and thunders roll,
That shake the ball from pole to pole,
When on the deck the rain falls fast,
And mortals cower from the blast,
The seamen hides his fear clad form,
And cries for mercy from the storm :
When thus o'er Ocean we are hurl'd,
And fancy paints the sinking world :
Can nought relieve the harrass'd mind ?
Can nought assuage the waves and wind ?
And thro' the universal crash,
Pour a soft balm o'er horror's lash ?
Yes, yes, the spell where'er we roam,
That draws us towards our distant home,
Is that, that calms the waves and wind,
And flings our sorrows all behind,
That magic spell is ne'er forgot,
That binds us to our native spot.

When in the gay and thoughtless crowd,
Where folly sounds her cornet loud ;
Where mirth's assum'd on mis'ry's face,
And smiles give woe a transient grace ;
Where wisdom's light is thrown away,
And Momus triumphs o'er the day :
When with this flatt'ring glitt'ring throng,
Mild reason's child is borne along,
And by pernicious custom led,
At folly's shrine, to bow the head ;
Whilst thus against his will he strays,
——Envelop'd in the glaring rays,
Which vice sends forth on flatt'ry's wing,
To cover her deceitful sting ;——
What from his brow his care can chase,
And give his anguish'd bosom peace ?
What sooth the sorrows of his breast,
With grief and stern remorse possess'd ?
What but that charm that's ne'er forgot
That binds us to our native spot.

Sweet is the charm, but oh ! how sweet
The hour when friends long sever'd meet,
When to the faithful, feeling breast,
A Father, or a Brother's prest,
Whose fond affection loves to trace
The features of their wand'rers face,
And joys his youthful brow to see
Ripen'd into maturity :
Dear is the hour, but dearer still
The moment when with blissful thrill,
The lover who has long apart
Roved from the girl of his heart,
Beholds at last her ripened charms,
Fast lock'd within his circling arms,
Her panting breast the seat of bliss,
In sweetest union join'd to his ;
While he with love's own fervour sips
The balmy treasures of her lips,
And hears soft-murm'ring in his ear
The angel-accents of his fair,
Inhales her odour—breathing sigh,
While the mild lightning of her eye,*
As if his features to retrace,
Beams sweetly playful on his face :
Oh ! 'tis a moment that repays,
Tenfold, those dark and tedious days,
We've spent in this cold-hearted world,
From home, and friends, and mistress hurl'd,
And winds more close the sacred charm,
Around the heart with feeling warm,
That charm tha never is forgot,
That binds us to our native spot.

TYRO.

* The lightning of her angel eye. Petrarch.

LETTERS ON FRANCE AND ENGLAND

(Concluded from our last)

A stranger on entering France, and especially on arriving at the capital, should imprint deeply in his memory, the Italian aphorism, *il viso sciolto, i pensieri stretti*, or the lesson contained in the line of Horace,

Quid, de quoque viro, et cui dicas, sæpe videto.

He is constantly surrounded by spies who note down almost every word that he utters, who trace him in all his pleasures, who enregister all his acquaintance, and even the books which he may chance to collect about him, either for his amusement, or his instruction. Through the medium of his *valet de chambre*, the eyes of the police are upon him in his most private hours The same vexation pursues indeed every individual, whether stranger or resident, who keeps a native servant, as this class of domestics are suffered to follow their occupation, in the metropolis and large cities of the empire, only upon condition of performing the tasks prescribed by the police. They are all, without exception, enrolled and licensed at the Prefecture.

A stranger, as soon as he comes within the limits of the empire, is reported, by various channels, to the head quarters of Espionage at Paris, and there accurately known antecedent to his arrival. The extent of the system may be illustrated by a genuine anecdote on this head, which is related of one of our countrymen. The person to whom I allude, a thoughtless youth of twenty-two, reached the French metropolis, which he then visited for the first time, about five o'cl[...] the afternoon, and was cond[...] by his pos[...] to a principal hotel, wi[...] the name and position of which, he himself was utterly unacquainted. Having learned from a newspaper which he had read on the road, that a piece was to be performed that evening at the grand opera, and being impatient to witness this spectacle, he merely gave himself time to change his dress, before he sailed forth under the guidance of the porter of the hotel, without leaving his name with the master, or making any inquiry concerning the mansion at which he had alighted. He arrived at the opera in good time, and procured a seat in the pit ; but such was his eagerness, on the subject of the miraculous exhibition, of which he had heard so much, that he even neglected to instruct his guide to remain in waiting, in order to conduct him back. The issue will be readily foreseen. At the end of the representation, he found himself in the centre of Paris, at a late hour of the night, an utter stranger to every thing about him, and without any clue whatever to his lodgings, where, in addition, he had left the whole of his baggage. He wandered for some time about the rue Richelieu, and the neighbouring streets, and at length in despair, entered a large hotel, which proved to be a public one. He called for the master, and made out, with the smattering of French which he possessed, to explain to him his situation. The latter could suggest no better expedient for his relief, than that he should remain where he was that night, and the next day apply to the records of the police for information concerning his own *address* Our traveller acquiesced, and in the morning at an early hour, proceeded accordingly, with his new host, to the Prefecture, not a little abashed at his ridiculous situation. On mentioning his name and errand to the director of the proper "*bureau*," he immediately obtained the particulars he wanted, and was good-naturedly advised to be more cautious on another occasion. He was at the same time convinced, by the minute description which was shown to him of his person, that had he even forgotten his name, the police officer would have had no greater difficulty in finding it, than in indicating his lodgings.

On the entrance of a stranger into any part of France, the passport furnished by his own government is taken from him, and transmitted to Paris. Within three days after his arrival in that metropolis, he is to appear at the Prefecture of police, in order to withdraw this passport, [...] to proc[...], a permit either of residence or departure, according to his intentions. As he is liable to be interrogated at any time, or in any situation, by the public authorities, with respect to his personal concerns, he does well to have constantly about him, the *carté de surete*, or "protection," which he obtains from the police. For the renewal of this, he is compelled to make frequent visits to the Prefecture, as it is generally given but for a short term. When he is about to leave the capital, he must provide himself with passports both from the department of police, and that of foreign affairs In no case is any thing of the kind given to him, in less than twenty four hours after his application ; within which time, a more particular scrutiny is instituted into his character and views The inhabitants of every part of the empire, not domiciliated in Paris, are subject to nearly the same regulations. The Parisians themselves are all enregistered on the lists of the police, and entirely at its mercy. There is neither appeal, nor hope of redemption, from any extraneous aid, where its authority is interposed. No Frenchman can travel in the interior without a passport ; nor even journey from one department to another. The youth particularly, on account of the conscription laws, must be guarded by voluminous certificates.

All housekeepers of the metropolis who receive under their roof, strangers of any description, whether foreigners or Frenchmen, relations, friends, or common lodgers, are enjoined to give in their names, and passports within twenty-four hours, to the Commissary of police for their particular district, the metropolis being divided into a number of police-districts, each of which has its commissary, its brigade of peace-officers, &c who make a daily and regular report of what they have "done, seen and heard," both verbally and in writing. Persons arrested in consequence of not being able to produce a passport or permit of residence, or from any other cause, are conducted to what is called the *d'pot* of the *Prefecture*,—a vast suite of cells for provisional imprisonment. They are there interrogated, and either dismissed, or detained, as the case ma[...] By an order from the police, any private individual whatever, may be dragged from his bed, at any hour of the night, and buried beyond the reach of succour or inquiry, in these gloomy recesses of despotism. At the instigation of a foreign minister, the same power is ready to take any one of his countrymen into like custody, to hold him in imprisonment for the length of time required, or to banish him from the empire. The foreign minister, however, is utterly unable to afford protection or to administer relief, in cases where the police acts from its own proper motion.

During my residence in Paris, I was twice particularly summoned before this tribunal, and subjected to interrogatories. On the second occasion,—after my return from England to France,—the order was handed to me by a soldier, while I was sitting at breakfast. It required my immediate presence at the Prefecture, *pour affaire pressée*.—I accompanied the bearer thither without delay, and after waiting for some time, in the dark passages, leading to the lower apartments of the edifice, was at length admitted into one of them, where I found a principal officer of the establishment,—un commissaire-interrogateur—prepared to examine me. No person can be introduced into a "*bureau*" upon any consideration whatever, but by virtue of a special order to that effect, from the *superintendant*.

The ostensible motive of the summons in my case, was the circumstance of my having neglected to demand a permit of residence, within the period prescribed to travellers. I was, however questioned on matters of a more general nature, at first, with an air of some severity. My inquisitor at length said something incidentally, concerning the literature of England. This led to an easy conversation between us on the subject His brow was soon smoothed, and I was dismissed with some civil phrases, and an injunction to fulfil immediately the duty I had omitted. Thus was I, to use a French phrase, *quitte pour la peur*, for I must confess, that I was not a little uneasy at the first steps of the process, and by no means under the expectation of being so speedily liberated.

If the interior of the *Palais royal* deeply affected my imagination, that of the Prefecture of police exerted over it an influence still more harrowing. I never entered the latter edifice without experiencing *un serrement de cœur*, an immediate contraction, and for some time after a heavy oppression, of the heart, arising not from apprehension,—for which there could be no cause at the time when I went thither, in order to obtain a renewal of my permit of residence,—but from the disgust with which the place inspired me, and the train of misanthropic reflections to which it gave rise. I left it uniformly with feelings and with looks, such as are ascribed by the Greek poets, to those who emerged from the cave of Trophonius. The apartment wherein passports, protections, &c. are applied for, registered and distributed, is of vast extent. The desks of the numerous functionaries who are constantly employed in it, and among whom the labour of the office is most minutely divided, are placed in regular order along the walls. These are lined above with shelves, and drawers ticketted in conformity to the nature of the business transacted at the desk. Upon some of them, for instance, you read such labels as the following, "*Surveillance des etrangers*;"—"*surveillance des emigrés rentrés*." "*rapports des officiers des pa*[...]" &c.* These mementos of the work of despotism, hurrying the fancy at once into a labyrinth of horrors, crowding it with images of pity and dismay—the demoniacal physiognomy of the ministers of perfidy and cruelty, whom you are forced to accost in succession,—the various and revolting aspect of the crowd in waiting to receive in rotation an illusory safeguard, but a real badge of slavery,—uniformly proved too much for the strength of my feelings, as they must, for those of every man imbued with the generous sympathies, or jealous of the dignity of our nature. They put the mind upon its knees, according to the emphatical expression of the Italian poet ;—they make us ashamed of our moral temperament, and discontented with our being ;—they almost reconcile us to the theory of Rousseau, concerning the superiority of the savage over the civilized state With me they were more persuasive than all the eloquent pictures of this gloomy sophist, or the ingenious reasoning of Mr. Burke, in his pretended vindication of Natural Society. It is here,—at the Prefecture of police,—that an apology might be found, if any were necessary, for an enthusiastic admiration of, or at least, a marked partiality towards England, whose domestic condition presents so cheering, and elevating a contrast. There is no American with an honest heart, or any dignity of sentiment, who has had a personal opportunity of studying the relations of the people of England in this respect, with each other and with their government, and comparing them with the ferocious and treacherous war constantly waged, both politically and socially, in France, that must not cling with fond enthusiasm and heartfelt pride, to the superior character, and the righteous cause of the land of his progenitors.

The Prefecture of the police at Paris is separated into eight principal divisions, besides the departments of the secretary-general, of the treasurer, of the recorder, &c. Each of these divisions has its superintendant, and is again distinguished into a number of *bureau* or offices, which have also their respective heads, or *chefs* as they are intitled. The functions of all the several branches of the establishment are most accurately defined and limited, and the forms of proceeding so distinctly prescribed and so well understood, that there can be no clashing, embarrassment, or mistake. The secretary-general, for instance, has within his province, "the opening of the despatches, the general correspondence, the secret expences, the general statement of the operations and events of each day, as they affect the public safety ; the translation of pieces written in foreign languages, the regulation of miscellaneous matters, the *bulletins* of the gendarmerie, the recording of the informations lodged," &c. There is attached to his department what is called the *police du personnel*, or personal police, whose chief is charged with "a general supervision," and with "the secret affairs." This bureau is constantly open night and day.

The first grand division of the Prefecture embraces within its jurisdiction, "the affairs or urgency, orders for arrests, the emigrants, seditious meetings, conscripts, deserters, the press, public amusements and exhibitions of every description, private societies and convivial meetings, gaming tables, houses of debauch, public women," &c. This division is always open, and has constantly engaged in its separate service, twenty-four officers of peace, as they are intitled, each of whom is at the head of a brigade of agents. No individual other than a soldier, within the department of the Seine, can keep or employ fire arms, without a written authority from this division. The permits to this effect are subject to the stamp duties, and are never delivered but to persons, who can produce a certificate of character from the commissary of police of the arrondissement to which they belong, as well as two witnesses to vouch for their morality.

My limits will not allow me to specify the attributes of all the branches of the Prefecture of Paris From what I have just cited in relation to the first division, you will be enabled to form some judgment of the rest. The offices of the other plan, and maintain an uninterrupted correspondence with that of the metropolis. They are but the wheels of the great machine. The *gendarmerie* in every part of the country, is always at their disposition. The guard, as it is denominated, of the city of Paris, consisting of 2154 infantry and 150 horsemen, is likewise subject to the orders of the Prefecture. Each day an analysis is made for the use of the Prefect, of all the despatches, bulletins, &c. received at the establishment. He holds a weekly council composed of the secretary-general, and of the heads of the several divisions, who lay before him the transactions of the interval, and deliberate concerning the objects of the institution.

Besides the *Prefecture* of police for the department of the Seine, of which we have hitherto been speaking, there is a general Ministry for the whole empire "The higher police of the state,' which watches in a more elevated sphere over the concerns of all parts of the imperial dominions, and shares in the management of the foreign relations of intrigue and corruption, is vested in a Minister, and three councellors of state, who hold daily, an official conference with him, and receive his instructions :—in a secretary-general, and in six commissary-generals stationed in different quarters of the empire. As to what regards the jurisdiction of the higher police, the empire is divided into three great sections, each of which is specially superintended by one of the counsellors above mentioned. The minister enjoys the right of nominating the commissary-generals to his imperial majesty, and has them under his immediate direction.

* Supervision of strangers ; supervision of suspected persons ; supervision of emigrants, &c.

[☞ *See Supplement.*]

MADRAS.

Marriages.—On the 24th inst at the Black Town Chapel, by the Rev. Mr. Davis, Lieutenant Henry S. Mathews, of the 19th Regiment N. I. to Miss Helen Margaret Innes, Daughter of Colonel James Innes, of the H. C. Service, on this Establishment.

At Masulipatam, on the 4th January, Mr. Richard Hughes, to Miss Catharine Nicholas.

Birth.—On the 4th instant, at Chittledroog, the Lady of H. Atkinson, Esq of a daughter.

Deaths.—On the 11th October last, at Nagapatam, Mrs Carolina Susan Canter Visscher, aged 72 years, widow of the late Tammeros Canter Visscher, Esq. formerly Chief of the Honorable Dutch Company's Factory at Casimbazar in Bengal ; she was twenty-four years married when her husband died, and had twenty-one Children, seven Sons are now living.

On Friday last, at his house at Vipery, Mr. James Dobbin, aged 60 years.

BENGAL MARRIAGES.

On Saturday the 1st Instant, at St. John's Church, by the Rev. H. Shepherd, Henry William Hobhouse, Esq. H. C. Civil Service, to Miss Mary Anne Palmer, second Daughter of John Palmer, Esq.

On Wednesday, the 5th Inst at St. John's Church, by the Reverend Dr. Ward, Gordon Forbes, Esq. Superintendant of Chandernagore, and Commissioner for Chinsurah and Serampore, to Miss E. A. Brown.

Lately, at the Cape of Good Hope, D. Van Ryneveld, Esq. eldest son of the late President of the Court of Justice at that place, to Miss Magdelena Johannes De Wit, youngest daughter of the late Peter Johannes De Wit, Esq.

BENGAL DEATHS.

On the 9th instant, after an illness of a few days, the Lady of Charles D'Oyly, Esq. of the Honorable Company's Civil Service, sincerely respected and lamented. She was possessed of uncommon powers of mind. Her understanding was clear, vigorous, and discriminating ; her taste highly cultivated and refined. In painting and sculpture, her talents, her genius, and her judgment were eminently conspicuous. Her productions were the constant theme of admiration and praise. Added to those distinguished accomplishments, she was blessed with all the charms of a generous and affectionate heart. In the several relations of Wife, Daughter, Sister, and Friend, she was truly exemplary. Above all, she was a sincere and pious Christian. Her private devotions were fervent and unremitting, so that to her, Death was disarmed of all its terrors. She died full of that celestial hope and that meek resignation to the Divine Will which Religion alone inspires. By those who were best acquainted with her extensive acquirements, her great moral excellence, and the amiable mildness and benevolence of her disposition, her loss will be long and deeply deplored.

On the 4th Instant, at half past six p. m. after a short illness, Mr. Edwyn Yates, fourth officer of the Honorable Company's ship Sir William Pulteney.

On the 30th August last, at Amboyna, Captain Henry Blanckenhagen, of the European Regiment.

At Cawnpore, on the 23d ultimo, Colonel James Shepherd, of the Marhatta Service, Pensioner.

BOMBAY.

Death.—Early yesterday morning, Lieutenant J. J. B. Heard, Deputy Adjutant General to the Poona Subsidiary Force, a gentleman endeared to his friends and society by his many amiable and estimable qualities, and most sincerely and deservedly regretted.

MADRAS :—Printed by *THOMAS LETCHUM*, for the PROPRIETORS, Second-Line Popham's Broadway.

SUPPLEMENT TO THE MADRAS COURIER.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1814.

(Continued from the last Page.)

The office, or the "department" as it is styled, of the minister of the *Prefecture*, distributed int[illegible] a *secretariat*," a registry, and five leading divisions. To the *secretariat* belongs "the reception, the recording, and transmission of the '*despatches*', the reports and correspondence relative to the passports of strangers seeking to enter France; matters of a general and urgent nature," &c. A particular "bureau" for the management of the theatre, the press, and of bookselling, directed by four inquisitors, is connected with the *secretariat*. To the "first division" are appropriated the matters of which his excellency the Minister, reserves, to himself the exclusive cognizance. To the second, those which relate to the general security of the state; the discovery of the machinations tending to disturb it; the interior police of the state prisons, &c.

At the period of my residence in Paris, Fouche, so notorious in the revolutionary annals, was minister of the general police; and Dubois, a man of more moderate, and respectable character, Prefect of police for the department of the Seine. Between these two, considerable jealousy was said to exist, the latter being the declared favourite of the Emperor, and although inferior to the other in power and dignity, in some respects absolute within his particular jurisdiction. There was, however, another authority of the same kind, to a certain extent, independant of either, the private police of Bonaparte, consisting of some few of his most confidential servants, who communicated directly with him on the occurrences of the day, and were instructed to look narrowly into the movements of the Minister and the Prefect. This species of counter-police suited the prying and suspicious temper of the common tyrant; and was thought to be a necessary policy, to protect him from hostile machinations on any side it was important to balance and keep in check establishments, scarcely less formidable to the safety of the sovereign, if turned against him, than useful to his power, while devoted to his service. The three inquisitions which I have mentioned, were so circumstanced, that each must have constantly felt as applied to itself the truth of the well known line,—originally written, however, of a very different species of dominion.

Omne sub regno graviore regnum.

You will better understand the spirit of this system of counteraction, from an incident which I shall proceed to relate, and for the authenticity of which I can fully vouch. Alphonse Beauchamp, at the time a clerk in the department of the general police, and a person of great literary ability, undertook to write a history of the war of La Vendee. After visiting every part of that province in search of materials, he applied to Fouche, for permission to inspect the archives of the police, in relation to his subject. This permission was readily granted by the minister, who knowing Beauchamp to have been an ardent republican during the revolution, concluded that he would not fail to exhibit, in the most favourable point of view, the character of the Convention, as far as it is affected by the horrible conflict, which he had undertaken to relate. I should remark to you by the way, that Fouche, from the part which he took in the proceedings of that body, was understood to be anxious for its exculpation, and that Beauchamp depended, for his livelihood, upon the profits of his employment in the police office.

The inference which the minister drew from these circumstances, was not justified by the event. Beauchamp more tenacious of his reputation as an historian, than studious of the interests of his family, chose to write an impartial narrative, in a strain by no means fitten to please a "Conventionalist." Fouche and the leading officers of his department, who entertained the same views, were, however, so sure of the author, that they did not think it necessary, to inquire particularly into the tenor of his book, before it was published. Lacretelle, junr. one of the board of [illegible]sors, to whom the manuscript was submitted, and who was himself an enemy of the Convention, suffered it to pass without alteration of any kind. Public attention [illegible]rongly attracted to the work, as soon as it appeared in print, and the Minister of police was not long without obtaining information, of the strain in which it was written. His disappointment and rage were excessive, as well as those of Real*, whom I have mentioned in a preceding page, and who, having been a distinguished member of the jacobin club, was also interested in the reputation of the Convention. As Beauchamp belonged to a *bureau* under the immediate superintendence of the latter, he was first summoned before him, and commanded to remodel his book, or prepare to lose his station. The historian steadily refused either to retract his opinions, or to soften his colouring, and, after he had an interview with the minister himself, wherein the same orders were given, and the same obstinacy displayed, was stripped of his place, and menaced with further vengeance. Some short time after, a virulent *critique* on the history, appeared in the *Publiciste*, a paper at the devotion of the general police. Beauchamp, although he knew it to have been written at the instigation of Real and Fouche, framed, nevertheless, a sharp reply, for which he demanded a place in the same gazette. This request was refused of course, the editor of the *publiciste*, stating very candidly the reason why it was impossible for him to assent. Beauchamp then took his defence to Fiévée, the editor of the *Journal de L'Empire*, who inserted it without hesitation in his paper. You should now be informed, in explanation of the boldness of the historian, and of the conduct of Fiévée, that the latter was particularly in the interest of Dubois, and one of the private police of Bonaparte, who had been heard to express his decided satisfaction at the purport of Beauchamp's work, and who was known to favour whatever tended to discredit the memory of the Convention. Both Dubois and Fiévée rejoiced in the opportunity of mortifying Fouche and his colleagues, where it would be done with impunity. Beauchamp suffered no further molestation, and has since been indebted for his subsistence to the exercise of his pen. His history passed through several editions, in a short period of time.

Fouche, afterwards created duke of Otranto, was retained no longer in his ministry, than the interests of the throne imperiously required. The part which he took in the revolution, the republican sentiments which he was said still to cherish, the firmness of his temper, his thorough knowledge of the weakness of the new government, and the fearful extent of his power derived from his extraordinary aptitude itself for the station he had so long filled, all contributed to render him particularly obnoxious to Bonaparte, and to prepare the disgrace and exile to which he was at last condemned. These were in the shape of a reward for his services, by his mission to Rome as governor of that capital. You may recollect the hypocritical letter addressed to him on the occasion, by his Imperial "benefactor," and published in the Moniteur together with the reply of the "duke of Otranto." Napoleon, after expressing the sense which he entertains of his services, beseeched God to take him into his holy keeping, and the ci devant Abbé in his answer, does not fail to testify the bitter regret he experiences, in losing at once both "the felicity and the wisdom which he had daily imbibed" from the discourse of his Majesty. Fouche was recalled before he reached his destination, and now resides as a private individual, at a chateau some leagues distant from Paris. Were he disposed to serve Bonaparte with fidelity, he would, of all agents be the fittest to counteract the spirit of intrigue which characterizes the Italians, and from which, is I am rightly informed concerning their dispositions towards their new masters, the French government has every thing to appreh[illegible].

The comparative tranquillity with which the Imperial government was established, was due in great part [illegible] exertions of Fouche. Bonaparte owes him the most signal obligations; obligations more important and more numerous indeed, than those conferred by any other of his civil auxiliaries in the establishment of his throne. With Fouche's history, you are, I suppose, well acquainted. His character is one of some elevation, and at the same time, of great suppleness. He is distinguished by what his countrymen call, *un esprit liant*,—by an easy elocution, by perfect self-command, and by the most acute discernment. No man is so profoundly versed in the secret history of the revolution, and so well acquainted with the characters of his day. Were I authorized to prescribe to him a mode of expiation, for the large share which he took in that bloody tragedy, it would be the publication of a body of memoirs and reflections, such as his opportunities would enable him to furnish. Fouché, although of a reserved, is by no means of a gloomy temper. There is nothing about him of that rigidity, or rather ferocity, which one would naturally expect to find, in the manners of a butcher of the Jacobin school, and the head of a system of cruelty and iniquity, to which nothing human can be even remotely compared. Like many others of his revolutionary coadjutors, who at one time seemed to riot in blood and devastation, he wears a gentle, serene aspect, and can practice the most winning urbanity.

I have been struck with a similar trait in several of his countrymen, eminent for the phrenzy of their cannibalism, at certain periods [illegible] the revolution. This entire contrariety between the external and the internal man,—this incomprehensible association of the manners of the courtier, with the dispositions of a fiend, is [illegible] pe[illegible] his nation, and not, I must confess, of a tendency to diminish the disgust with which her late history has inspired me. One of the mildest men I have ever encountered was *Cochon*; one of the most pleasant *Santhonax!* Would not this serve to prove,—if the French did not possess a nature, as they have shown by their revolution, altogether anomalous, that the poet was no infallible moralist,—who said,

> Not sharp revenge, nor hell itself can find
> A fiercer torment than a guilty mind,
> Which day and night doth dreadfully accuse;
> Condemns the wretch; but still the charge renews.*

Among the most remarkable features in the organization of the French police, is the registry which is kept, of all the transactions, in which it is any way concerned, as well as of the information or documents communicated to it respecting individuals either in France or elsewhere. Nothing however minute, that has fallen regularly under the notice, of any one of the offices in any part of the empire, or of the establishments in foreign countries, is suffered to descend into oblivion. All passes into the department of the "Archives," which appertains essentially to the constitution, even of the village "bureaus." Thus is there treasured up an immense magazine not only of events, but of characters, which forms both an inexhaustible armory, and a complete code of instruction, for this portentous tribunal. At one glance you will perceive, the ascendency which it must possess, by means of such a body of records, over a nation circumstanced as France has been during the last twenty years. You cannot fail at the same time to observe the important aids, which it must derive from the same source, in the prosecution of that warfare on foreign countries, which I have described, in the first part of this letter. As in the *Dépot de la Guerre*, there are lodged the most accurate, and minute statements respecting the geographical face, and physico-military resources of every foreign country, so in the "Archives" of the police, is there accumulated a vast mass of intelligence with respect to their moral and intellectual strength;—a correct outline of the history, faculties, and principles of all the individuals who, during a long series of years, have been conspicuous in their annals or active in their councils. Under this point of view, every day augments the means of the colossal power of which I am speaking, and increases the chances of success for the further extension of French despotism, as far as it cooperates in the promotion of that object.

I have often indulged my fancy in tracing the consequences of the conquest of France by an English or other hostile force, with a view to the seizure, and revelation of the archives of the several police offices, throughout the empire. What a terrible history of the turpitude of human nature would not then be divulged! What a picture afforded of the depravity of the French government! I could desire no better security against the re-establishment of the French power, than such an event, as long as any memorial of it could be preserved. Mankind must ever afterwards spontaneously united by an instinct of self-preservation, more operative than any counteracting principle of discord, to prevent the second growth of a system, of which the experimented evils, terrible as they are, would have been found, to fall so far short of those, which were yet in store. The partial opening of the governmental records of Paris during the revolution, disclosed the fact that some of the most ardent and popular demagogues of England, Algernon Sydney and Wilkes among the number, as well as a multitude of the same class of men in the former republics of Italy, had been bribed by; and in habits of treasonable correspondence with the French monarchy. In the event which I have supposed above, what precious discoveries of a similar kind might not be made, with respect to a host of more modern zealots for the rights of the people, in some countries which I need not name?

The press of foreign nations forms an object of particular attention in Paris. The principal gazettes of England, and of this country, are received and examined in the office of the police, and such parts of them translated as are deemed of importance in any respect. A summary of their political contents is often laid before the Emperor, who is said to take a lively interest in the paragraphs, which relate immediately to himself. An instance of the avidity of the French government on this subject, affecting an individual with whom you and I are well acquainted,—a former French *chargé d'affaires* in this country,—occurred during my residence in Paris. This gentleman had taken with him to France a file of some one of our northern gazettes, containing a series of essays, under the signature, if I recollect well, of "An Observer," which developed with much sagacity, the nature and views of the French power. He shewed them unsuspectingly to a person of some rank, with whom he was upon an intimate footing. This individual very soon after communicated the fact of his having such gazettes in his possession, to the department of the police. The owner immediately received a mandate to deliver them up to the minister, which was obeyed without delay. He made application, after some lapse of time, to have them restored, but was answered, that they were retained for the service of his Imperial Majesty.

* Real was then one of the councellors of state, attached to the ministry of the general police. He had been the first public accuser, or attorney general, of the famous criminal court, of the 10th of August, 1792, and indefatigably active in urging the preparations of the republicans for the war of La Vendee. Although Fouche has been disgraced, Real has preserved his influence, and even trimphed over Dubois, who has experienced the same fate as Fouche. The latter, in anticipation of this event, is said to have uttered the following *bon mot*: "Real doit avoir un estomac d'autruche; il mangera *dubois*."

* The vigorous English version by Creech, of a part of the celebrated lines of Juvenal:

Cur tamen tu hos evasisse putes, &c.

THE CALCUTTA TIMES.

JANUARY 11, 1814.

On the 9th current, the Officers of the Grand Lodges Star in the *East*, *Industry* and *Perseverance*, and *Moira*, assembled at Moore's Rooms, to make arrangements for the Grand Masonic entertainment to be given to the Countess of Loudon and Moira when they fixed the 21st current, for the day of the fête, also pointing the Stewards, arranging the decorations, &c. It promises to take place on a scale of the utmost magnificence.

The Keel of the seventy four gun ship, which is to be built by Subscription in the yard of Messrs. Kydd and Co. was laid down on New Year's Day. We understand that the shares are almost entirely filled up.

We propose, in this number, to enquire into the general principles of British policy, to take a view of the strehgth and of the resources of Britain, and to advert to the objects for which her power is at present exerted.

While the policy of the British Government appears to have been uniformly directed to the maintenance of her high and honorable rank among nations, to the establishment and advancement of her prosperity, and to the acquisition of solid peace and tranquillity to nations, she has been involved inevitably in a series of continued struggles, which have occasioned an immense developement of her resources, and which have called forth her exertions to an unparalleled extent. At the period of the revolution in France, she enjoyed the superintending care of a Minister, whose abilities were of the most elevated stamp, and whose integrity was as conspicuous as his wisdom—the principles of real aggrandizement and of political happiness were in full operation—and her prospects of securing unencumbered wealth and inde[illegible] of the most brilliant description, and appeared har[illegible] susceptible of fai[illegible] in their accomplishment; but the horrors of anarchy, which spread thick over that infatuated kingdom, threatened also the deselation of

Europe and the subversion of all constituted governments—the insidious sophistry of the revolutionists insinuated itself into the bosom of every continental nation—and not a few of the sons of Britain were infected with the mania of fraternization, and were blinded to the benefits of their inestimable constitution. In this alarming crisis it became necessary to oppose the utmost resistance to the torrent, which was sapping the foundations of social order and of political security, and the same minister, whose talents in peaceful management were universally experienced and admired, proceeded to wield the arms of Britain with equal vigour and ability. During the various changes and fortunes of the struggle down to the present period, the determined enemy of Britain appears to have been actuated by the same principles, and to have equally constrained the unvaried opposition of British policy. The republic of France aimed at spreading its doctrines and its influence either by persuasion or by force over the whole of Europe, and her Empire, while it was swallowed up the ostensible doctrines of the republic, has acquired an increase of energy and power for continuing and enlarging upon their original views of conquest and predominance. The more these views have been realized, the more desperate have been the strokes which were aimed at British honor and independence, and the more closely have the British cabinet been obliged to adhere to the principles of unqualified opposition and exertion. The blessings of peace have, indeed, been grasped at, but they were propped on an unstable basis, and they proved illusory—the watchful opposition of British Councils were found as necessary against insincerity and injustice, while open hostilities were suspended, as they were, when the most inveterate enmity was professed and prosecuted. The very Statesmen, in whose sentiments the necessity of warfare was disavowed, were obliged, when they had the opportunity of acting upon their opinions, to submit to that necessity, after discovering that peace and honor were incompatible.

Such appears to have been the unavoidable direction, which has been given to British policy during the last twenty years, and the extent and measure of its exertions have been proportioned to the magnitude of the objects contended for. The commerce of France has been swept entirely from the ocean—her colonies in every region have been subdued, and their resources have been turned against herself—her navies have been repeatedly annihilated, and the ships, which once left her harbours in proud defiance, have long contributed to blockade them—she has been attacked on land in every vulnerable point, and she has been harassed by frequent diversions to favor the objects of continental resistance—the support and exertions of Britain have enabled the nations of the continent to enter individually at different times into the combat. Sicily had been protected by her power against utmost efforts of the enemy—the naval strength of Zealand has been snatched from the grasp of Napoleon—the unnatural league of the Northern powers with the common foe has been destroyed—and the energy of British valor in the Peninsula has roused them at last into combined hostility, and has led to brighter prospects than ever of a favorable termination of the struggle.

In these exertions the power of Britain is abundantly conspicuous, and the extended scale of her present efforts, while it calls forth her utmost strength, exhibits her in a more commanding aspect, than any which perhaps she ever assumed.--While her fleets sweep the whole expanse of Ocean, her military strength is distributed almost as universally through the habitable globe. Besides atchieving the liberation of the Peninsula and ensuring the safety and tranquillity of Sicily, it maintains the honor and the interests of Britain in the Northern regions of America—it holds the keys of the Mediterranean and occupies the central emporium of its commerce—even the ancient possessions of Ulysses have been relieved from French influence, and are shielded from French aggression, by a handful of British troops—they possess and garrison the only positions in Africa where Europeans have settled—they have established and they preserve an Empire in the East, which stands unrivalled among colonial possessions in magnitude and importance—and they protect a rising colony, the germ of a future Empire, which is planted far beyond the limits of ancient geography.

From the extent of these services, which the military strength of Britain has to perform, and which it maintains with credit and with success, its collected magnitude is as conspicuous as its vigor. Its necessary distribution, however, and the contracted limits of the British Islands, from which its support and augmentation must be drawn, have led almost uniformly to the opinion, that it is insufficient for the maintenance of a continued struggle on the Continent of Europe, and that such an attempt would only te[illegible] exhausting and ultimate d[illegible]al of the British empire. But the events of later years have proved most decisively, that the superior courage and energy of British troops compensate amply for numerical inferiority—that the abilities of the British Generals are of a higher description than those of the most boasted tacticians of the Continent—and that the courage and energy of the troops, directed by the abilities of the Generals, are competent to emergencies, from which the leaders and the armies of any other sovereignty would retire with hopeless precipitation. This may at first sight be regarded as a sweeping eulogium, but it is fully substantiated, and a careful examination of the features of the Peninsular contest, as well as a comparison of these features with such as have characterised every other branch of French Imperial warfare, will shew that it could hardly be delivered in terms less emphatic. Soult, the ablest tactician of the French Empire, (as acknowledged by Bonaparte himself,) has lost his confidence together with his success when opposed to British Chieftains,—they have taken advantage of the very caution, which he adopted from his consciousness of their ability, to outwit and outmanœuvre him—his army has been overthrown by the superior energy and valour of British troops, when every other advantage for successful combat lay materially in his favor—and the experience, which he thus acquired of their pre-eminence, even deterred him, immediately previous to his last departure from the Peninsula, from embracing a fair opportunity which presented for their discomfiture.

While the superior vigor both of mind and body, which characterise the British soldiery, remains a fixed quantity on which to calculate, it is a circumstance of the most gratifying description to perceive, that the successful management of this collected strength depends not entirely on the talent and tactical experience of one individual genius. Although, at the present crisis, one single personage stands greatly pre-eminate in arms and renown, and astonishes the enemy, while he excites the admiration of his countrymen, yet the abilities of the secondary chieftains have been fully proved in the contest, and have been found to be of the most distinguished nature—the skilful energy of the inferior leaders has been nobly exhibited and amply attested to—while the extended period, which has been already devoted to such brilliant service cannot fail to draw forth, to expand and to ripen those shoots of military genius, under which the British army will gather future laurels, and will maintain the interest of their country unimpaired and her predominance undiminished.

Such are the glorious characteristics of the military strength of Britain in the field, and they are very conclusive, though indirect, proofs of the skill, activity, and discrimination, which are exerted in the supreme management of that strength, at the metropolis of the Empire. These proofs are however unnecessary, and they are rather the consequences of those wise arrangements and that watchful assiduity which had been already sufficiently appreciated. The superior condition to which the British Army had been elevated, both with regard to organization and to efficiency, since the present illustrious Commander in Chief first entered on his arduous office, is so universally and so particularly known, and so fully acknowledged, that it would be equally supererogatory for us to attempt its illustration, as it would be to proceed to the demonstration of a mathematical axiom. We might eulogize almost indefinitely on this subject, without the fear of contradiction or of having our motives misconceived, but we should not be able to point out any one trait of ability, of assiduity or of discernment which has not already been gratefully applauded in every quarter.

The rapid extension of British military power, of late years, has proceeded on principles the most salutary to the kingdom, and every way compatible with its constitution. The necessity of the crisis has been met by the most extended acquiescence of a free and enlightened nation—voluntary enlistment for general service has been sufficiently adequate for those purposes, which in hostile regions can be only effected by the gorgon terrors of conscription—the patriotic ardor of the British militia, if former accounts be correct, may vie with the noble specimens of Lacedæmonian devotedness—that nation of Shopkeepers, which Napoleon affected to despise, has become a great military empire, & bears away the palm of military superority—the jealousy, with which she formerly regarded her military establishment as an engine of tyranny, has been superseded by a solicitous care for that establishment as her best protection, and as the powerful avenger of insulted kingdoms—and, while she holds the scales of justice among nations, she now weils its sword for the coersion of political delinquency.

ASIATIC MIRROR,

JANUARY 12, 1814.

CALCUTTA SUPREME COURT.

Saturday 8th Jan.—In the early part of this day, Mr. Strettell, in two several actions, moved for a rule to shew cause, why a new trial should not be granted; but as his arguments were in both instances over-ruled by the Court, we do not judge it necessary to record them. Ensigns Stewart and Sowerby were then brought to the Bar to receive sentence for an assault committed on Mr. Patten, free mariner. Our Readers will on referring to the Mirror of the 22d ultimo, find a report of this case, the final judgment of which was deferred, to give the prosecutor time to disprove certain allegations brought forward by the defendants in their affidavit. This was again read to the Court, and afterwards a counter-affidavit on the part of the prosecutor. In it Mr. Patten deposed, that the conversation said to have taken place between Mr. Malden and himself, did really never happen. The whole was false, and consequently the irritating language which he was stated to have used when speaking of Mr. Stewart was never uttered by him. Mr. Patten also swore, that he did not let fall either the opprobrious expressions concerning the Barrackpore Officers, and applied by Mr. Sowerby to himself, or any others likely to hurt Mr. Sowerby's feelings. After the reading of the affidavits, Mr. Fergusson for the defendants urged, that it was quite immaterial whether the conversation between Mr. Patten and Mr. Malden had actually occurred or not, since it was quite clear that Mr. Stewart had been assured by Mr. Malden of its reality, and acted on a firm belief of the truth of that assurance.—This was a sufficient ground not to justify the assault, but to account for his passions being excited; and would he hoped have effect in swaying the Court to mercy. Mr. Strettell argued that the circumstance urged as a palliative of Mr. Stewart's conduct, did on the contrary only go to enhance its guilt; since it clearly shewed that the crime was not committed in the heat of the moment, but was the result of deliberation. The prisoner had gone from Barrackpore, the place in which he was stationed, had crossed the river, and entered the house of a man sitting peacebly among his friends, and then maltreated him. All these circumstances proved the assault to be deliberate and accompanied with previous malice. He did not know what to say of the extraordinary part of the affidavit in which Mr. Sowerby deposes, that Mr. Patten spoke in light terms of the Barrackpore Officers, which injurious terms he believed were meant to be applied to him. To the falsity of this statement Mr. Patten had fully sworn; and it must have appeared very strange to the Court, that during the trial, when several witnesses who had been present at the affray, in which it was said that Mr. Patten had used these slighting phrases, and the prisoner had full opportunity to cross question those witnesses, he had carefully avoided making the smallest allusion to the subject.

His Lordship the Chief Justice, after an excellent address, in which the severity imposed by justice, was softened by such mildness as could not fail to leave a lively impression on every well disposed mind, passed sentence on the prisoners. He said, it was with great pain and regret that, the Court had before them in judgement, for such a misdemeanour, persons in their rank of life. Their cloth was celebrated all over the world for giving cover to all that was gallant and honorable: their profession was that which of all others gave rise to the finest feelings in the mind. It was then to have been expected by their country, from them as members of that profession, that they should exert those gallant feelings in the protection of it against its foreign enemies or in its defence, should an individual infringe its laws. How different was their conduct. They leave the place for the protection of which they were stationed; they enter the house of this gentleman, which was looked on by him (as it was in reality,) as his castle; they there without provocation, attack and ill use him, beat and prostrate him to the ground. Their offence was of the most aggravated kind, and the Court could see almost no extenuating circumstances in their case. It was true that Mr. Stewart had offered to make an apology to Mr. Patten, which he, with a view of bringing the offender to justice, and considering his country, not himself, had very properly rejected,---and every one must allow, that an apology, a confession of having acted wrongfully, was but a poor compensation for so gross an injury as this. Upon the whole, their guilt was so clear, and of so heavy a nature, as to render a severe punishment necessary to appease justice and the offended laws of their country. That in considerations however, of their youth, and of the ebullition natural to their time of life; and further of their circumstance, not being in such a position as to admit of their offering a compensation to the injured person, (which compensation, if offered, he probably might not have received?) the Court was willing to be as lenient as they could, with justice to their country be. The prisoners were then sentenced to be confined in the common jail of Calcutta for the period of five months, (they had already been in custody nearly one month) from this day; and to pay a fine of 5 rupees each to the King; and to be further imprisoned until the said fine be paid.

John Ernst, private in His Majesty's 53d Foot, was then arraigned for the murder of William Forbes, of the same corps. The prisoner at first pleaded guilty, and it was with considerable difficulty that the Court could prevail on him to withdraw that plea. He appeared to labour under a conviction that, by declaring himself guiltless, he enhanced his offence; and to all the arguments of the Court answered "I am brought to the bar guilty of killing my comrade, and stand here to be judged by God and the law." As he however denied his being possessed with malice when he shot the deceased, and malice is necessary to constitute the crime of murder, with which he was charged in the indictment Mr. Fergusson, at the desire of the Court took hold of this circumstance, and at last convinced him that his denial of malice was virtually a denial of the crime laid to his charge: and that by declaring himself innocent, he would on the day of trial, have it in his power to call witnesses to his character. The prisoner then pleaded not guilty, and was ordered for trial on Monday. The Court was then closed.

Monday 10th—John Ernst, private in His Majesty's 53d Regiment, was this day tried for the murder of William Forbes, private in the same company of that Corps. The chief witnesses on the part of the prosecution were two privates in the 53d, who gave evidence to the following effect. The first witness swore, that about 11 o'clock of the morning of the 11th of September last the day on which the crime was committed while he was lying on his bed in the Men's Barracks, he heard the report of a musket, and immediately ran to the place whence the sound proceeded; he there saw the prisoner with his musket levelled in his hands, and the deceased lying down dead on his cot, a few yards distant. He seized the prisoner's musket, took him by the throat, & cried, "rascal you have killed your comrade, & will be hanged," to which he replied, "I know I have killed him and must be hanged." The prisoner's musket was soiled with powder the cock down, and the pan open. The deceased was wounded in the right temple. Witness had been for a considerable time in the Barrack previously to the shot been fired, and had seen the deceased reading on his bed. No dispute at that time, nor as far as he knew at any previous time, happened between the deceased and the prisoner; nor was he aware of any cause for the murder. Had long known the prisoner who was a quiet inoffensive man. The testimony of the second witness differed from that of the first, only in so far as it stated his having seen the prisoner with his musket pointed towards the deceased, the moment after the shot was fired; in every other particular it went to corroborate it. From their account it appeared that the deed have been committed after deliberation, and with some management, since the prisoner must have taken down from its place his musket, and have charged it in the public Barrack room; and that care must have been taken to make so little noise, as to prevent the men present from attending to his actions. Mr. Millar, Assistant Surgeon of the 53d, swore to the deceased having died of the wound. He had known the prisoner several years, during which period he had him six or seven times in hospital, but had never observed any thing extraordinary in his manner or conduct—he was a quiet, good man. The prosecution was then closed; and the prisoner on being called on for his defence, declined offering any; but begged that the Adjutant of the Corps, Captain Chipmel, might be questioned as to his general character. Captain Chipmel had known the prisoner seven years; and could not bring to his recollection, his having committed one fault during that time. He was a mild, inoffensive man, and well behaved soldier. The Chief Justice then summed up with great clearness the evidence, in his charge to the Jury; and observed that this was one of the most extraordinary instances of depravity which had ever come to his notice. It was quite incomprehensible and unaccountable to the weak minds of short sighted men, that a person of former excellent character, in full possession of his understanding should without apparent motive, without the smallest alleged cause, so far forget his duty to God and man, as deliberately and maliciously to deprive of his life an unoffending fellow creature. How such an abominable degree of depravity and wickedness could exist in the prisoner's heart, was known alone to God, the searcher of hearts. All that we could know was the existence of the fact, which unfortunately was too well proved. The prisoner appeared conscience stricken, and had not attempted to bring forward any thing which might extenuate his offence. It was true, he had called witnesses to his general character, and they had all spoken favorably of it. But it was only in cases in which any doubts as to the reality of an imputed crime existed, that a general good or bad character had weight in the cause. Here alas, where the commission of the crime was established on the clearest grounds, the unhappy prisoner was deprived of the benefit which in other circumstances, his good character might have afforded him. His Lordship concluded with saying that he feared not a doubt of the guilt of the prisoner could be entertained by those who had carefully investigated the evidence. The Jury with[illegible] the prisoner "Guilty." The Chief Justice, after a very affecting and impressive address, passed sentence of death on the prisoner.

A Native named Soobaram was arraigned for perjury and pleaded not guilty—his trial was ordered for Tuesday, to which day the Sessions were adjourned.

Tuesday 11th.—Sooba Ram the person yesterday indicted for Perjury was to day brought to the Bar. This case was remarkable only by giving additional proof, of what has appeared in innumerable instances; that the great body of the natives have but a faint idea of the obligation of truth, and are naturally so ungrateful as to be almost insensible to a long course of benefits. The Prisoner had been a Goomashta of Lala Sookh Lal. In December 1810 Lala Sookh Lal, a short time before his death, made a will in favour of his Children, on whom he devolved all his property. Sooba Ram subscribed his name as witness to this will---some other claimants however appeared and the widow of Sookh Lal filed a bill of ejectment against them. The cause was tried before the Court in June last; and Sooba Ram then swore that the signature of his name, affixed to the above mentioned will, was not of his hand writing; and that he had never witnessed any deed executed by the corresponding evidence of several witnesses, proved without a shadow of doubt, to be that of Sooba Ram; who on being asked for his defence did not deny the fact but was contented with declaring that at the time of attesting the will, he was from sickness insensible, and incapable of understanding the nature of the act he was performing. He brought no witnesses to corroborate this assertion—Sir J. Royds summed up the evidence to the Jury, who without delay returned a verdict of guilty. The Chief Justice solemnly addressed the prisoner, and sentenced him to be confined in the common jail during two years; to be twice during that time, (once each year,) exposed in the pillory; to pay at the end of his confinement a fine of 5 Rupees to the King; and to be further imprisoned till the fine be paid. The Advocate General made one or two short motions; and the court was adjourned till Friday next.

BENGAL HURKARU,

JANUARY 15, 1814.

Yesterday Richard Storey, John Peterson, and Ernest Powell, were brought to the bar and tried as accessaries to the murder of Rumzan, a Chokeedar, on the 20th of November. There were two counts in the indictment, the one stating that the deceased was killed by a blow on the head, from a brick-bat thrown—the other in consequence of a blow from a stick. The two first prisoners are seamen, belonging to the extra ship *Batavia*, and the other is the fourth officer.

It appeared by the evidence, that these persons with the officer were on their return to the ship late at night, and that Storey was intoxicated, and entered the shop of a milkman, residing opposite to the house of Mr. Hare the watch-maker. Here committing some excess, the people of the shop called the Police Sergeant from the town guard, and alarmed the Thanadar and Chokeedars in the vicinity. An affray ensued, in which bricks were thrown, (the Europeans continuing to resist the authority of the [illegible] officers) and the deceased received the blow, of which he languished and died on the 30th December. The trial lasted till eight in the evening, and the result was not kno[illegible] o'clock.